

VOLCANO A MYSTERY.

SCIENTISTS AMAZED BY UNIQUE PHENOMENA.

Mount Pelée Eruptions Lead to Unexpected Terror—Extreme Danger Hovers Over Island of Martinique—New Horrors May Break Out.

The eruptions of Mount Pelée are unique in the world's history. Prof. Hill, United States government geologist, who has returned to Port de France from an extended and dangerous trip to the volcano, stated that in several instances the activity of Mount Pelée was proceeding along lines unprecedented in the annals of science. He asserted that extreme danger still hovered over Martinique and that in view of the extraordinary conditions prevailing it was impossible to prophesy what the volcano might do next or when the subterranean forces might take new and devastating forms.

Prof. Hill gave a detailed story of his examination of the district through which he passed. Between the hamlets of Deux Choux and Fonds St. Denis the party entered upon the outer edge of the zone of ashes. Except for occasional patches all the country to this point was green. Upon reaching the Ruzaud plantation,



PROF. ROBERT T. HILL.

First man to penetrate to the crater of Mount Pelée and report on the eruption. One mile southwest of St. Pierre, the explorers met the clear line of destruction of the zone of flame and devastation that they had not seen in the distance. One night was spent in a deserted house at Fonds St. Denis, from which Prof. Hill witnessed the eruption. Early the next morning Prof. Hill pushed on to Mount Pelée.

Where several people were killed in the eruption of May 8. He encountered the explorer proceeded to Morné Rouge, where he succeeded in getting a number of important photographs. He found that a close approach to Mount Pelée was impossible, and as his actual position was dangerous he started back in a southerly direction.

Speaking personally of his expedition to Mount Pelée, Prof. Hill said: "My attempt to examine the crater of Mount Pelée has been futile. I succeeded, however, in getting very close to Morné Rouge. Monday night I witnessed from a point near the volcano a most frightful explosion from Mount Pelée and noted the accompanying phenomena."

"While these eruptions continue, no sane man should attempt to ascend to the crater of the volcano. Following the salvos of detonations from the mountain, smoke and cinders ascended into the clear, starry sky and then spread in a vast, black sheet to the south and directly over my head."

"Through this sheet, which extended a distance of ten miles from the crater, vivid and brilliant light-like bolts flashed with alarming frequency. They followed distinct paths of ignition, but were different from lightning in that the bolts were horizontal and not perpendicular."

"This is indisputable evidence of the explosive oxidation of the gases after they left the crater. This is the most important observation and explains in part the awful catastrophe. This phenomenon is entirely new in volcanic history."

"I took many photographs, but do not hesitate to acknowledge that I was terrified. But I was not the only person so frightened. Two newspaper correspondents who were close to Morné Rouge some hours before he became scared, ran three miles down the mountain and hastened into Port de France."

"The people on the north end of the island are terrified and are fleeing before the cattle and effects. I saw this night in a house at Deux Choux with a crowd of 200 frightened refugees."

"Nearly all the phenomena of these volcanic outbreaks are new to science, and many of them have not yet been explained. The volcano is still intensely active and I cannot make any predictions as to what it will do."

FAKE ACCIDENTS.

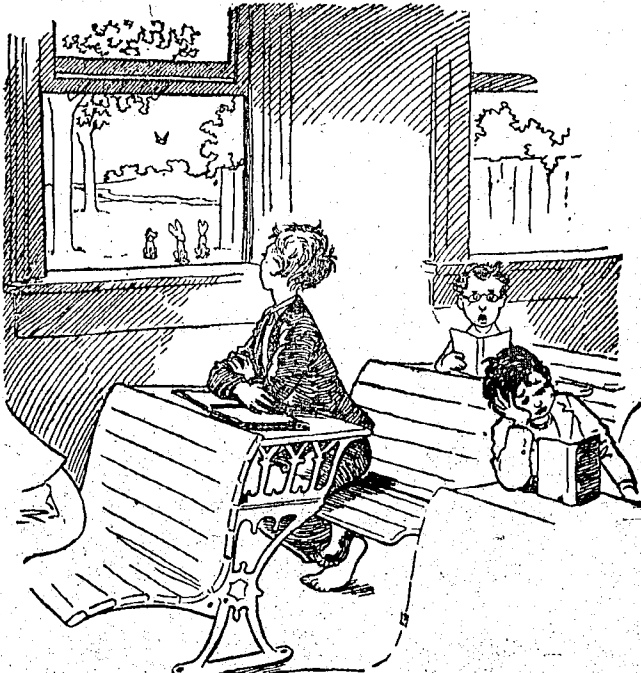
By Means of Which Insurance Companies Are Swindled.

A system of gigantic fraud is undergoing process of exposure in New York City. After having been swindled out of thousands of dollars in the last few years by means of fake casualties, the accident insurance companies have been in a thorough investigation of the conspirators' schemes. It is believed that upwards of thirty men, including at least five supposedly reputable physicians, are engaged in the fraud, and it is thought that the swindle has been carried on in all sections of the country with approximate loss of \$4,000,000 to the companies.

As a preliminary action George J. Poll, sometimes known as Jacob Poll, who is said to be at the head of the plotters, has been placed behind prison bars. An official of one of the insurance companies said that this man recently received \$100 a week for seven weeks from two companies, alleging that he was suffering from injuries resulting in a street car accident.

The system of operation employed by these men is a complete and effective one. The man in whose name the policy is made out boards a car in company with two or more confederates. He succeeds in tripping or falling from the car, is picked up by his confederates and in an apparently injured condition is brought to one of the physicians in the plot. His leg, arm or body is treated and bandaged so skillfully that the think appears genuine. The physician sends in a certificate to the insurance company, telling of the man's injury, the confederates lend their names as witnesses and the weekly remittance is usually forthcoming at once. It is now thought that these fraudulent operations have been carried on since 1900.

A BOY IN SPRINGTIME.



"Dog gone the luck, anyway."—Chicago Record-Herald.

DEAF TO WARNING.

Scientist's Prediction of Disaster Ignored by Gov. Mouttet.

It is now claimed that the lives of all in St. Pierre might have been saved had it not been for the action of Gov. Mouttet. He had been given official warning of the coming catastrophe. That warning reached him several days before the disaster of May 8. He chose to disregard it and even went so far as to order that the warning should be kept from the public.

Prof. Landes of the University of St. Pierre had been instructed by Gov. Mouttet to make an investigation of Mount Pelée. At the imminent risk of life Prof. Landes went to the crater of the volcano. He found that the forces at work were such as to make an explosion certain. Hurrying back to St. Pierre he sent a cipher dispatch to the Governor, in which he gave the warning that the volcano would not hold itself in check much longer. He even went so far as to predict the total destruction of the city of St. Pierre not later than May 8.

Instead of acting on the advice of Prof. Landes Gov. Mouttet went to St. Pierre and tried to allay the fears of its inhabitants. He ordered Prof. Landes to say nothing about the conclusions he had reached.

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NEWS OF OUR STATE.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANDERS.

Wreckage Delays Pier Work at St. Joseph—Blow at Resort Marriage Industry—Ends Life in Sanatorium—Saw Mill Burns—Outlook for Grapes.

While driving piles for the support of the crib of the government pier at St. Joseph harbor a large portion of the level and side of the wreck of the steamer City of Duluth, which foundered four years ago, was struck. Several of the piles were caused in with steel points, but they failed to penetrate the wreckage. The government submarine diver reports, after investigating the wreck, that the steel sheet that once covered the hull of the Duluth has lodged in such a position as to come in contact with the piles. The finding of such a large portion of the wreck has caused surprise, as it was supposed that all of the wreckage was removed from the site of the wreck three years ago, as was provided for by the government contract. The present position of the wreck will cause a temporary delay in the construction of the pier.

Blow at St. Joe Marriage. A movement to do away with the wholesale marriage business at St. Joseph was begun by the State Association of Congregational Churches, which held its sixty-first annual meeting at St. Johns. The convention adopted the following resolution: That we do advise and petition the Legislature of the State of Michigan to pass a law prohibiting the issuing of marriage licenses upon the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday, and in case of marriage, where both parties are not residents of the State, requiring the issuing of the marriage license at least five days before the ceremony is performed.

Found Wandering in the Woods. John MacCaulley, a Grand Rapids business man, was found wandering aimlessly about in the woods near Cooper. He had been missing from home several days. He was taken to Kalamazoo, but could give no account of himself or his wanderings other than that he had a battle with twelve hoboes and during the fight Buffalo Bill's show came along, rescued him and took eight of the hoboes off in a palace car. His brother took him back to Grand Rapids.

Avery Saw Mill at Alpena Destroyed. The Avery sawmill, one of the largest and best in Alpena, owned by the Richmond Lumber Co., was destroyed by fire. The plant was worth about \$50,000 and was insured for \$37,000. The mill was a big stock of hemlock and pine on hand and five large rafts of pine are expected to be delivered in the booms within a few days. The company owns another mill which will be operated nights by the Avery mill crew. The Avery mill is the largest sawmill in Alpena and was destroyed in Alpena by fire and explosion.

Hangs Himself in Asylum. Herbert S. Brice, a patient at Oak Grove hospital in Flint, committed suicide by hanging himself in a room connected with the Turkish bath room in Noyes Hall. Standing on a table, he made a noose of the end of a rope suspended from the ceiling and placing it around his neck jumped. He was found dead a few minutes later. He had suffered from melancholia and had been in the hospital since last fall. Brice was 37 years old. He was a half-brother of the late United States Senator Brice of Ohio.

Big Grape Crop Is Expected. Over 1,000 acres have been added to the grape area of the grape belt of Michigan. John Illing, postmaster at Lake Cora, and one of the most prominent grape growers, says there is now the finest prospects for a big crop of grapes known in the country. The vines are well weathered, all old vines and are now hanging on thousands of miles of wires stretched over several counties of Michigan.

State News in Brief. The movement for a half holiday at Grand Rapids bids fair to prove successful. During a severe thunder storm John Van Beek, a Kalamazoo carpenter, aged 10, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. The son of Frank Evans of Vassar, aged 4 years, was struck by a train and cut to pieces. Jake Coffield, in the Thumb, is in jail charged with stabbing Leon Parent, a farmer, to death.

The old creamery at Parma has changed hands and its new owners will convert it into a flour and feed mill. Rev. J. R. Andrews of Lansing, who has won so much notoriety recently, has been admitted to the insane asylum at Kalamazoo.

James Walsh, aged 21, of Chicago, head waiter on the Barry steamer Charles H. Hackley, was drowned at Mackinac while yachting. Harold Raymond, aged 12, was fatally wounded by the accidental discharge of a rifle in the hands of his boy with whom he was hunting near Escanaba.

The new Free Baptist Church at Davison was dedicated Sunday, free of debt. The edifice cost \$8,000 and the deficit of nearly \$3,000 was provided for at the dedicatory services.

Frank C. Andrews and H. R. Andrews, vice-president and cashier, respectively, of the wrecked City Savings Bank of Detroit, were charged with the attempted crime of a physician was summoned and the lady's life saved. Young Case was from Ohio and had become so homesick that he preferred to die.

George E. Kidder, a pioneer resident of Kalamazoo, is dead, after a long illness. He went there in 1844 and was engaged for years in the mercantile business; he was also in business at different times at Grand Rapids and Niles.

In Memorian. Joe Lacanne, aged 12 years, accidentally shot and killed his cousin, August Lacanne, aged 6. The latter's father had laid a shotgun on a chair in the kitchen. Joe picked up the gun, inserted a cartridge and in some manner exploded it. The charge entered August's breast and passed through the body.

So many Battle Creek girls are going to work in the numerous food factories there, that it is becoming impossible to secure household help, and it is proposed to bring in a carload of Chinamen from the Pacific coast to do the cooking and dishwashing in the kitchens of the city.

A Chinese farm or rather a farm run by Chinamen will be a novelty near Grand Rapids soon. A quarter section of land has been leased by two local Chinese, and they will bring half a dozen more of their countrymen from San Francisco to assist them in the work. The men were all practical farmers in their home country.

HEROES ARE HONORED.

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As time goes on the ranks of the veterans must continue to grow smaller, and in the course of nature it cannot be many years before the last of them will have passed away. But Decoration Day will not, and should not, be given up. It stands for everything which has made this country great and prosperous; for the abolition of slavery; for a reunited union of States; for the wiping out of sectional animosities; for the awakening of better feeling between North and South; for a broader and healthier national spirit; and for renewed devotion to the old flag; and in the memorable words of Abraham Lincoln, for the resolve "that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

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The Avalanche.

7. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR
THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1902.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

It is somewhat difficult to see how the Democrats are going to make an issue against the Republicans on the Beef Trust, unless the Democrats propose to defend it. The Knox bill in coming has taken the wind out of the Democratic sails on the subject, Herald, Boston.

Democrats are constantly assuming that they will have a majority in the next Congress. It will be recalled that they did a large amount of the same kind of assuming with regard to the last electoral college. The assumption department of the Democracy is always robust.—Journal, Indianapolis.

Under the present tariff nearly every furnace in the South is in blast and iron is selling for \$16.00 a ton, while under the Wilson Tariff iron sold for nine to ten dollars a ton and all stacks were smokeless. The material interests of the South are not demanding any disturbance of the Protective duties. The South is now experiencing the advantages of Protection and is adding to her industries daily.—Reaper, Sheffield, Ala.

Free Traders insist that the only way to save Cuba from ruin is to embrace their doctrine. They make the same claim in regard to the Beef Trust. No matter what public question comes up, the Free Trader offers his aid as the only remedy. On one occasion the United States tried the cure all and the land was speedily filled with idle men and soup houses. That experiment is quite enough of the kind.—Globe-Democrat, St. Louis, Missouri.

A farmer living not far from Frankfort brought some butter to town recently and after trying every grocery store in town, was compelled to take it back home unsold. It seems this farmer sent to Montgomery Ward for everything he buys and the grocers have decided to permit him to sell Montgomery Ward his butter. And that reminds of when a local charity society wrote to Montgomery Ward and Sears, Roebuck & Co. for a contribution. Their letters remained unanswered, but a second elicited a reply from Montgomery Ward. He said he gave a great deal to charity, but declined his giving to his home town. Why not allow him to make his money off his own people?—Frankfort Patriot.

Because our Tariff laws do not suit other nations is no reason why they should be changed. They are not intended primarily for the benefit of others. As regards retaliation, it is safe to say that in imposing or in refraining from imposing duties, other governments do that which is best for their own interests, and they do it without the slightest consideration for outsiders. There is no friendship in business. Because Germany does not like our Tariff laws is no reason why we should change or repeal them. If she can make it to our interest to view the matter as she does, that is another thing. But her simple objection or protest is not likely to count for much in these days of commercialism.—Journal, Meriden, Conn.

Republicans in the House have been divided from the first over the bill allowing special tariff concessions to Cuba. About forty have opposed granting any concession whatever. They are for the Dingley law exactly as it has stood ever since its passage. Members from states in which the beet sugar industry is established are especially firm in this position. But the majority of Republicans in the House have favored a tariff concession of 20 per cent to Cuba; and, with the assistance of Democratic votes, steadily advanced the Cuban concession bill. In order to defeat the bill in the Senate the beet sugar, or no tariff change, Republicans in the House took their turn at acting with the Democrats on Friday and amended the Cuban concession bill, so that it goes to the Senate carrying with it the removal of the differential on refined sugar. This was done, as far as the Republican votes are concerned to preserve the Dingley tariff unchanged. Many Republicans oppose the idea of making Cuba or any other country a special tariff favorite. Beet sugar producers claim, and logically, that their industry is entitled to the full protection embodied in the Dingley law. The first proposition to modify the present tariff came from the advocates of Cuban concession. They do not get the bill in the shape they anticipated. It is a good time to get back to the solid Dingley basis and stop tinkering with special tariff concessions to anybody.—Exchange.

What About the Sugar Trust?

The question is asked us whether or not the sugar trust can hurt the beet sugar growing industry. We leave our readers to answer the question after stating the facts.

According to the statistics given by the trust to the Treasury Department, as published in the New York daily papers, the cost of imported sugar refined by the sugar trust ready for market is in the neighborhood of \$4.60 for each 100 pounds, while, according to the same authorities, the cost of producing and refining beet sugar in the United States is only \$3.15 for each 100 pounds. If these figures be based on facts, there is more likelihood of the beet sugar growers driving out the sugar trust than there is of the sugar trust driving out the beet sugar growers.

Then, again, another fact must be taken into consideration, and that is that the sugar trust must clear about \$12,000,000 per annum to pay interest on its stock and water, most of which unfortunately for the sugar trust, is water.

Then, again the sugar trust is not in a position to dictate the price it will pay for raw sugar; it is simply a refiner and must pay the prices growers exact, while the beet sugar people own their own factories and carry the industry through from start to finish, and the best evidence in the world that the sugar trust is not in a position to destroy the beet sugar business, but that the beet sugar business is in a position, in time as factories are built, to greatly injure the sugar trust, is the fact that the sugar trust is buying up beet lands and interests in beet sugar factories, having bought stock in the past few weeks in all the three factories in Utah and its agents are now skirmishing in Colorado looking for sites for beet sugar factories where sufficient land can be secured in the immediate vicinity to furnish the factory a sufficient product.

If the sugar trust could have secured free trade on sugar it could have greatly depressed the beet sugar industry. While it could not have ruined the Western factories, it could have prevented capital from investing in others. When it found it could not secure free trade it evidently came to the conclusion that it had better fall into the procession.—Investors' Review.

Bay county can't rule or ruin the Republican party in the Tenth district this year. The outside counties have proven themselves capable of selecting a candidate for Congress, and have votes enough to send him to Washington, even should Bay county roll up as handsome a majority for the Democratic nominee as it did last year against the honorable Tip.—Herald, West Branch.

The American farmer pays American wages and pays American taxes. He is paying now the cost of the war which gave Cuba her independence and will go on paying pensions on the same account for many years to come. The benefit given to the Cuban planters is taken out of the pocket of the American farmer. But the Cuban planter pays neither American pensions, wages or taxes. He does not pay a dollar of the cost of making the island independent. The only way to get anything from him for all that was spent to make him free is by putting a tariff on his sugar and tobacco. But the Secretary of War and Economics says that we are under obligations to the Cuban planters and they are none to us! If this view had been suggested before the Spanish War, Weyler would still be Captain General, and the Secretary of War would not be dividing with him the honor of reconcentration camps and the butchery of children.—Call, San Francisco, California.

The combination of hard coal producers, remarked a Western railway official, "is no ideal trust, it fixes the production and regulates prices absolutely." The trust is composed of the executive heads of six mining and railway corporations, organized as the Temple Iron Company. Its actual head is J. Pierpont Morgan. It controls more than 95 per cent of the possible anthracite production. While there probably are some hard coal mines or lands not controlled by the trust, their owners cannot sell coal beyond the local market except on the trust's terms, as the trust controls all means of transportation save by wagon. To all intents and purposes not a pound of hard coal can be sold without the trust's permission. The dealer and the consumer, it will be observed, are put exactly in the position of the buyer of postage or revenue stamps, from the national government. They can buy nowhere else, and they must buy at the trust's prices and terms just as they must at the government's. In fact, six or seven men in New York have put themselves, so far as anthracite coal is concerned, in the exact position of a government. As respects this necessary of life they have a monopoly like the government monopoly of the postal service.—Inter-Ocean, Chicago, Illinois.

The Globe-Democrat puts the whole thing in a nutshell when it observes, that the Dingley law just as it stands, is the best for present uses.

Seven Years in Bed.
"Will wonders ever cease?" inquired the friends of Mrs. L. Pease, of Lawrence, Kan. They knew she had been unable to leave her bed in seven years on account of kidney and liver trouble, nervous prostration and general debility. But "Three bottles of Electric Bitters enabled me to walk," she writes, "and in three months I felt like a new person." Women suffering from headache, backache, nervousness, sleepless nights, melancholy, fainting and dizzy spells will find it a priceless blessing. Try it. Satisfaction is guaranteed. L. Fournier, Only 50c.

Special Notice to our Readers.
This paper is on file at the office of the Chicago Inter-Ocean, 106-108-110 Monroe Street, Chicago, where our readers will be courteously greeted who may care to call upon The Inter-Ocean for a tour of inspection and sight-seeing through its magnificent building, in which can be found every mechanical and scientific improvement of the age in connection with the needs of a great newspaper. It is a rare treat to anyone interested in the subject, and should be taken advantage of.

Saves Two From Death.
"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Hayland, of Armonk, N. Y., "but when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. In an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and today she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for coughs and colds—50c and \$1.00 bottles. Guaranteed by L. Fournier, Trial bottles free.

It is a good rule to play no favorite nations in tariff regulations. The United States should treat all foreign countries alike, Cuba included.—Globe-Democrat.

Didn't Marry For Money.
The Boston man, who lately married a sickly rich young woman, is happy now, for he got Dr. King's New Life Pills, which restored her to perfect health. Infallible for jaundice, biliousness, malaria, fever and ague and all liver and stomach troubles. Obtainable at L. Fournier's drug store, 25c.

The men who have advocated Free Trade on the theory that the home market would take care of itself will find some difficulty in explaining the industrial conditions that obtain in the United States to-day. The distinctive American policy which reserves the American market for the American manufacturers and workmen is being strengthened by the events of current history.—Sentinel, Milwaukee, Wis.

WANTED—150 Teams and 100 men to work on the Welch and Lake George Railway, between Welch and the marl beds in Ogemaw county. Wagon work, wheel scraper work, drag scraper work; earth work to be set by the cubic yard, clearing to be by the acre. Highest wages paid for teams, scraper holders, choppers and laborers. Apply on the line to J. J. Sullivan, Superintendent, or address W. B. Finch & Co., General Contractors, Box 168, West Branch, Mich.

Brain-Food Nonsense.
Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for bones and still another for muscles. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but will sustain every other part. Yet, however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must therefore, for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aid digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. Green's reliable remedies at Fournier's Drug Store. Get Green's Special Almanac.

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned commissioner of highways of the township of Grayling, at the town clerk's office, in said township, until the 10th day of June, 1902, at 10 o'clock a. m. for furnishing all the necessary materials and performing the following work, to wit: Moving span from Grayling bridge and putting up at Wakeley's, according to the plans and specifications thereof now in my office, and which will be open to inspection until the time above mentioned, on which said day and at the place aforesaid, I will contract therefore with the lowest bidder, giving good and sufficient security for the performance of said work, reserving the right to accept or reject any or all bids.
Dated, May 25th 1902.
ARTHUR BRINK,
Com'r of Highways
of Grayling T.

Women and Jewels.
Jewels, candy, flowers, man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that greatest of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save the money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insidious consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr. Boscches German Syrup. It will promptly arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive the dreaded disease from the system. It is not a cure all, but it is a certain cure for coughs, colds, and all bronchial troubles. You can get Dr. Green's reliable remedies at Fournier's Drug Store. Get one of Green's Special Almanacs.

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Plugs get from \$10 to \$40 and good auctioneers from \$25 to \$100 a day. I have a course of five lessons in auctioneering, covering every phase of the work. Send 25c.
T. S. FISK, Fairmont, Minn.
General auctioneer and President Minnesota State Auctioneer's Association.

Agents Wanted.
LIFE OF T. DEWITT TALMAGE, by his son, Rev. Frank D. Talmage and associated editors of Christian Herald. Only book endorsed by Talmage family. Enormous profits for agents who act quickly. Outside ten cents. Write immediately to Clark & Co., 222 S. 4th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Mention this paper.

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"The Leading Periodical of the World"
Will make 1902
"A Year of Humor."

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of the Year of Humor.
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"Mr. Dooley,"
Joel C. Harris,
"Chickens,"
E. W. Twiss,
"Chimney-Pot,"
George Ade,
R. McEnery Stuart,
Whitecomb-Lilly,
P. L. Dunbar,
Gelett Burgess,
T. W. Higginson,
E. Parker Butler,
"Carlyle Wells,"
H. S. Edwards,
C. Bailey Fernald,
C. B. Loomis,
O. Herford,
Elliott Flower,
A. J. Feltz,
Beatrice Herford,
Reminiscences
and Portraits of
"Petroleum-Nabob"
John Billings,
"Mark Twain"
John G. Saxe,
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"Hans Breitman"
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"Sam Slick"
Eugene Field,
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conceded by all to be Michigan's
leading newspaper.

Remember that by taking advantage
of this combination you get 52
copies of the "Crawford Avalanche"
and 104 copies of the Free Press.

Notice for Publication,
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
Land Office at Marquette, Mich.,
May 14th, 1902.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the Circuit Court of Crawford County, at Grayling, Mich., on July 5th, 1902, viz: Homestead application No. 10553, of David Spencer, for the South East 1/4 of Sec. 32, T. 27, N. R. 2 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John J. Stephan, Leon Stephan, George Stephan and Frank Ingerson, all of Grayling, Mich.

THOMAS SCADDEN,
REGISTER.

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SALLING, HANSON & CO.
The leading Dealers in
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FANCY & STAPLE GROCERIES,
Hardware,
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Farmers, call,
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We sell the Sherwin Williams Paint,
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For this week's trading at our store!
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will find it worth
while!
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Men's Negligee Shirts, nobby, stylish
shirts, dark and light colors, with
or without collars, detachable cuffs
only 50c.
Fancy striped white goods at 10c,
12c, 15c, 20c and 25c per yard.
Fancy Dress Lawns, all colors, 5c per
yard.
Fine Waist Gingham, all colors, 12c
per yard.
Summer Corsets at 25c and 50c.
Men's good working Shirts, 25c & 50c
Ladies' Shirt Waists, newest makes,
at 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, and
\$2.50.
A handsome line of Ladies Parasols,
all the latest styles, at reasonable
prices.
Save your Coupons and get Furniture
Free.
KRAMER BRO'S.
The leading Dry Goods and Clothing Merchants,
Strictly One Price.
The Corner Store. GRAYLING, Mich.

Black Smithing —AND— Wood Work!

The undersigned has largely added
to his shop and is now better than
ever prepared to do general repairing
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machines on the market. Call and
examine the late improvements be
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TIME CARD—GOING NORTH.
Lv. Grayling. Arr. at Marquette
Marquette Express, 4:00 p. m. 7:15 p. m.
Marquette Exp. 4:00 a. m. 7:00 a. m.
Way Freight, 2:30 a. m. 6:05 p. m.
Accommodation Dep. 12:00 m. 3:40 p. m.
GOING SOUTH.
Lv. Marquette. Arr. at Grayling
Detroit Express, 2:10 p. m. 5:15 p. m.
N. Y. Express, 1:40 a. m. 5:10 a. m.
Accommodation, 6:10 a. m. 9:50 a. m.
Lewistown Express.
Accommodation, 6:30 a. m. Dep. 1:45 p. m.
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Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Co.
Time Table No. 2.
Trains run by Nickel-Plate Meridian or Central
Standard Time. Daily except Sunday.
Frederic
Accommodation
Mixed
P. M.
6:10 Dep. Frederic Arr. 12:05
Ausable River
Mixed
6:27 Dep. Deward Arr. 11:45
6:42 Dep. Manistee River Arr. 11:22
6:57 Dep. Blue Lake Jct. Arr. 11:19
Crooked Lake
Blue Lake
Squaw Lake
6:00 Dep. Mancelona Road Arr. 11:14
6:14 Dep. Lake Harold Arr. 10:58
6:25 Dep. Alba Arr. 10:45
6:42 Dep. Green River Arr. 10:25
7:05 Dep. Jordan River Arr. 10:05
7:10 Dep. E. J. S. Crossing Arr. 10:00
7:30 Arr. South Arm. Dep. 9:40
P. M. East Jordan. A. M.
Trains will stop where no time is shown
unless they stop to take on or let off passen
gers where (*) is shown

The Avalanche.

THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1902.

LOCAL ITEMS.

TAKE NOTICE.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year in advance. If your time is up please renew promptly. A X following your name means, we want our money.

R. Brink has bought the dry line from Charles Covert.

For RENT—Cottage, four rooms. Enquire at this office.

For good goods at low prices call on Kramer Bros.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for Fishing Tackle.

Second hand bicycle, for sale cheap, at Fournier's Drug Store.

Alabastine, in all colors, for sale at A. Kraus' Hardware Store.

Subscribe and pay for the AVA-LANCHE, \$1.00 per year, in advance.

Over twenty "old soldiers" were in attendance at the exercises last Friday.

If you are in want of a Cook or a Heating Stove, call on A. Kraus. He keeps the best.

There will be an unusually large area of potatoes planted here this year.

Rev. Bekker, wife and daughter, are visiting friends at Racine, Wisconsin.

Deaths—Friday, May 30th., Memorial Day, to Mr. and Mrs. D. Eastman, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Karl Michelson and the baby, returned to their home in Mason, Monday.

Buy your Garden Hose and Sprinklers at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Trumley went to Lewiston, Friday, for a short visit with their daughter.

Mrs. S. C. Briggs, of Rosecommon, was here on last Friday attending the Decoration Services.

With every \$2.00 purchase, or more you get a handsome oil painted picture for 50c.

Everybody was made glad by the beautiful rain Sunday night and Monday afternoon.

For SALE—Giant Spurry Seed at market price. Address J.P. Hildreth, Pere Cheney, or at this office.

Buy your Poultry Netting at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

E. E. Hartwick came up from Jackson for Decoration Day, and remained here over Sunday.

Credit is due the comrades who so beautifully decorated the Opera House for Decoration Day.

Remember the Young People's Social and Supper, next Tuesday evening, at W. R. C. hall.

Everybody Come! Y. P. S. C. E. Social and Supper at W. R. C. hall, next Tuesday evening, and 15 cents pays the bill.

Barbed Wire, at the lowest price, at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

Business was almost entirely suspended on last Friday, and there was nothing to mar the great solemnity of the day.

Mr. John McKenny, of AnSable, was in town yesterday. He says the Loud Co. have given an option on 80,000 acres of land in this locality to a Minneapolis firm, for colonization purposes.—Mio Mail.

Wise is the girl whose sense of self interest prompts her to take Rocky Mountain Tea. It fills her with vigor and there is always money in her heart for you. Ask your druggist.

The best Clover, Timothy, Alsike Clover, and Hungarian Seed, cheap, at Salling, Hanson & Co's.

The "old boys" and everybody else was glad to see comrade C. W. Wright able to be at the Opera House, Friday, after his long illness. We hope soon to see him meet with us in the Post room.

Tell us why a druggist offers you a substitute for the Madison Medicine Co's Rocky Mountain Tea. Does he love you or is he after the bigger profit? Think it over. Ask your druggist.

Miss Nina Jeannette Robinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robinson, of this place, was married at Owosso, May 14th., to Mr. M. J. Phillips, city editor of the Owosso Press-American, in that city.

Wellington Butterfield, of Frederic, was in town Decoration day, and in reply to the usual "How'd do," of his friends, said, "All right for a Grand Dad." It happened at 11mers' on the 11th., and is a fine girl.

Detroit White Lead Works' Paints and Oil. Also Glass and Putty always in stock at A. Kraus' Hardware Store.

Mrs. Eliza Webb desires work at house cleaning, washing, &c. Orders thankfully received at Mr. Demoshall's.

J. Leabey, the expert optician, will again be at Dr. Insley's office, Tuesday, June 17th, and will remain two days.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society of the M. E. Church, will meet with Mrs. E. A. Keeler, to-morrow (Friday) afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Chalker of Maple Forest, were in town Friday, assisting in the Decoration services, returning home Saturday evening.

Yesterday was the day when a few men in the country, and they are growing less, say the "Coffee coolers" are robbing the Government.

Mrs. Lena Sorenson an old resident of Grayling, died Tuesday night. Funeral services to-morrow. Further notice will be given next week.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church Society, will meet at the basement parlors of the church, to-morrow (Friday) afternoon. Business.

You've got to hustle all the time to keep in the swim. If you are slipping down the ladder of prosperity take Rocky Mountain Tea. Makes people strenuous.

Work on the dam, of the Grayling Electric Co., is nearly completed. The power house is finished and with no mishaps they will soon be distributing their lightning about the village.

H. Bates, of Maple Forest, has a quantity of Salzer's Sunlight Potatoes for seed. They are claimed to be the best. \$1.00 per bushel. Will be delivered in Grayling, if desired.

Services have been held at the Catholic church, every day this week. Bishop Richter, of Grand Rapids, will hold Confirmation Services to-day, when a large number will be confirmed.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Newman were visiting their two grandsons at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Solon Holbrook, at the "Soo," last week. Albert thinks that they are the only boys worth raising that he knows of.

Pros. Attorney, John A. McMahon and family, are moving to Saint Ste. Marie, Mich., this week. That is, Russell Hattie and Mrs. McMahon will leave soon for their new home, but John will not go for good until next fall.—Mio Mail.

The elopement of Henry Ziers and a woman calling herself Mrs. Brown, has been the subject of much comment during the past week. Mr. Z. was doing well in his cigar business, and making a lovely home on the lake. His action seems unaccountable.

Notice is given that I am prepared to dig wells in a workmanlike manner, and at any depth. The first 100 feet or less, 25 cents per foot, the next 50 feet 35 cents, with board and the necessary help furnished.

Address JAMES NELSON, Frederic, Mich.

Last Thursday Messrs. Hanson and Michelson were talking about the farmers' contemplated European trip, and Mr. H. suggested that he pack his grip and go with him, to which he assented, telegraphed and secured berths for himself and Fred, and the four are now on the big pond.

D. Countryman has opened a Bakery in the rear of the Crawford House, next to Bates & Co., where he will keep on hand constantly, fresh Wheat, Rye, Graham and Cream Bread, Pies, Cakes, Rolls, and everything kept in a first class bakery. He respectfully solicits your patronage.

Charles Covert was the cause of a large sized commotion in town Saturday and Sunday. Although he had been talking for a month about going West, his going seemed sudden, and the fact that a young lady, upon whom it was thought he was casting sweet smiles, went on the same train, set the gossips going wild, and he helped it along by telling some, whom he thought too inquisitive, that they were married. A little inquiry would have proved that the young lady was below marriageable age, that her father and mother, and a younger sister was with her, and that the ladies of the party went to Livingston county on a visit and Covert remained in Bay City, over Sunday. It is not always well to jump at conclusions.

A Terrible Explosion

"Of a gasoline stove burned a lady here rightfully," writes N. E. Palmer, of Kalamazoo, Iowa. "The best doctors could not cure the running sore that followed, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve entirely cured her." Infallible for cuts, burns, sores, boils, bruises, skin diseases and piles. 25c at L. Fournier's.

Decoration Day.

The day was all that could be desired, neither too warm or cold, and the people turned out en masse to honor the occasion. At 1:30 Marvin Post and the Relief Corps marched from their hall, led by the Band, to the Opera House, where had already arrived the Ladies of the G. A. R., and an assembly which was soon increased to the capacity of the hall.

The Band gave one of their finest selections, and an invocation was offered by Rev. H. P. W. Bekker, followed by a song entitled "Cover them Over with Beautiful Flowers," rendered by Mesdames Woodworth, Jerome, Jones and W. P. Benkelman, with Mrs. Canfield presiding at the organ. Commander Smith called the Post to attention, Adjutant Ingerson read Memorial Orders, and the ritualistic work of the Post, solemn and impressive, was completed by the officers. The address by Rev. H. Goldie, was listened to with rapt attention, and was full of patriotism and just laudation of the heroes whose memory we were met to honor, who gave their lives that this the greatest Nation of the earth might live.

All joined in singing "America," after which the procession reformed and marched to the cemetery where our soldier's graves were bountifully decorated with beautiful baskets of flowers and bouquets prepared by the W. R. C., and potted plants in bloom, furnished by the Circle, which were carried and distributed by scores of little girls. The ritual of the G. A. R. was finished, and the Circle, surrounding a prepared mound paid their tribute to the departed.

A. H. Woods, of Quanah, Texas, has secured the use of a large tract of land in Nestor township, this county, and is trying an experiment that will have a great bearing on the future of the county. He has located in the headquarters camps of Wells, Stone & Co., and is conducting a cattle ranch after the Texas plan. He has some 500 head of cattle purchased in Chicago that have been turned out to pasture in that portion of the county. The cattle will be in charge of a number of mounted cowboys, but Mr. Woods himself, will be on the ranch during the summer, and his two sons who are attending the Michigan University, will spend their vacation with him. The point Mr. Woods desires to ascertain is, whether cattle feeding on the natural grasses of the plains will make a sufficient gain in weight to make the business pay. That the enterprise will prove a success there is hardly a question, as has been demonstrated by the vast herd pastured by Michelson & Hanson and others. The location chosen is an ideal one for an enterprise of that kind. The development of this enterprise will be watched with great interest, and we predict that but a few years will elapse before all the vacant lands in this and the adjoining counties will all be taken up.—Rosecommon News.

Judge Items.

Mr. T. E. Douglas and wife spent Sunday, with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Douglas.

Dr. Insley with Dr. Reece, of Saginaw, spent Monday, fishing. Did not learn of their success.

Rev. H. A. and Mrs. Miller, of Big Rapids, are visiting his brother Jesse, and are holding services while here. Not having such a privilege, are appreciated highly.

Our town still increases in population. The young people gave a dance and pedro party at the home of Mrs. C. Premah, Saturday eve.

Your "DAD."

There is a class of men who are seldom, if ever, appreciated at their true value. In this enlightened age they are commonly called "Dad." It is dad that humps himself year in and year out, on the farm, in the office or workshop, so that his children may go away to school, and upon their return that the boy may have a fine horse and top buggy, and the girl a costly piano. It is dad that hustles and cultivates great calloused knots on his hands, and becomes stooped-shouldered in order that his offspring may revel in luxury. His children have learned at his expense to despise his old fashioned ways. They secretly laugh at the style of his Sunday coat and hat. On Sunday when his daughter has company and he would like to sit in the parlor and listen to the music, he is given in various ways to understand that his presence is not desirable, and the poor old man goes out in the kitchen and stays the remainder of the afternoon. God help the son and daughter who goes back on dad. In the catalogue of low down cussedness, that of ingratitude to one's parents is the most contemptible.—Exchange.

It takes 16,000 new mail bags every year to keep up the supply used by the post-offices. The worn out bags were sold last year for \$9,500, for the old leather, canvas, iron and brass in them.

FISHING TACKLE!

Our New Line of Fishing Tackle this season is the best ever shown in Grayling. Come and see it before buying elsewhere. Rods from 10c up. We carry a full assortment of the most popular Trout-Flies, tied on silk bodies, at the lowest possible price.

LUCIEN FOURNIER,

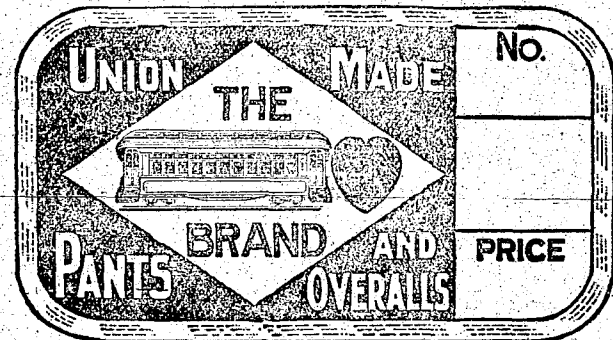
Druggist, Grayling, Mich.

Wall Paper!

A complete line of Wall Paper and Carpets. Give me a call, and I will show you some things which are interesting.

The Furniture Store.

Be sure and read it!



"THIS IS THE TICKET." Our Great Sale is the Whole Year!

Our Bargain Day is Every Day!

We have no Special Sales, for our prices are so low that we can compete with all at any time.

We have a fine line of Spring and Summer Dress Goods, which we would be pleased to show to the people of Grayling and vicinity.

Just received, the latest in Ladies Shirt Waists. Our stock of Spring and Summer Clothing is complete. Call and examine it.

We are agents for the largest made to order tailoring house in the world, and guarantee a perfect fit. Call at our store, and you will have proof that all we say is true.

Respectfully A. KRAUS & SON. Drygoods, Clothing, Shoes, and Furnishings, One Price Store.

The sail boat, of Messrs. Hanson and Insley, which they have had repaired, was launched yesterday.

Photos.

For a few days I will make Photos for 50 cents per dozen. Water colored photos at 50 cents each, or will color any photo you have at same price. Also make all kind of button photos. Enlargement of all kinds can be had until the 15th of June.

Yours for Photos, E. J. WASSON.

Detroit Live Stock Market.

M. C. LIVE STOCK YARDS, Detroit June 3, 1902.

The demand for live cattle is quiet this week; receipts have been moderate of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit Live Stock Market:

Prime steers and heifers \$5.50; 6,65; heavy butchers' cattle, \$4.50; 5,50; common, \$3.00 to 4.25; canners cows, \$2.00 to 3.00; stockers and feeders active at \$3.00 to 4.50. Milch cows, steady at \$2.50 to 5.00; calves, active at \$5.00 to 7.50. Sheep and lambs, small receipts and higher; prime lambs \$6.00 to 6.50; mixed \$4.75 to 5.75; culls \$2.50 to \$3.50. Hogs are the leading feature in this market; fair receipts; trade is active at the following prices: Prime mediums \$6.50 to 6.95; Yorkers \$6.75 to 6.85; pigs \$6.00 to 6.75; rough \$5.50 to 6.25; stags, 4 off; cripples, \$1.00 per cwt. off.

Wanted - Gang of 10 teams

to work on double track grade of the Michigan Central R. R. between Jackson and Parma. Wages \$3.50 per day. Free transportation. Enquire of John McNeil, Supt. for M. J. Griffin, Stovell House, Jackson, Mich.

DON'T BE FOOLED!

Take the genuine, original ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitutes. Ask your druggist.

WE SELL Palacine Oil.

Compadour Teas. Royal Tiger Coffee. Fancy Canned Goods. Flour, Hay and Feed. BATES & CO.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Crawford, ss.: At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office in the village of Grayling, on Monday, the 12th day of May, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Two.

Present, John C. Hanson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Leah Goupil, Emma Goupil and Thomas Goupil, minor heirs of Napoleon Goupil, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of Scudalia Goupil, mother of said minor children, stating that it was necessary that a guardian be appointed of their persons and property, and therefore prays that a day may be fixed for hearing said petition, and that due notice be given to all persons interested as aforesaid and that herself or some other suitable person be appointed Guardian of the persons and estate of said minors aforesaid, and that other and such further proceedings may be had in the premises as may be required by the statutes in such case made and provided.

Therefore it is ORDERED, That Monday, the 9th day of June, A. D. 1902, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the next of kin of said minor heirs, and all other persons interested in said Estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held at the Probate Office in the Village of Grayling, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, that said petitioning give notice to the persons interested in the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the CRAWFORD AVA-LANCHE, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Crawford, for four successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

JOHN C. HANSON, Judge of Probate.

GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

H. JOSEPH extends a cordial invitation to everybody to visit the new store, and see the new goods arriving. Full announcement next week!

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

IF YOU WANT A "HARRISON WAGON," "The Best On Wheels," OR A CLIPPER PLOW, or a GALE PLOW, or a HARROW, (Spikes, Spring or Wheel.) CULTIVATOR or WHEEL HOE, Or Any Implement Made

A CHAMPION BINDER, OR MOWER, DAISY HAY RAKE, Or Any Style of CARRIAGE, Call at the Warehouse in rear of Avalanche Office O. PALMER.

ARE YOU DEAF? ANY HEAD NOISES?

ALL CASES OF DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable. HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY. F. A. WERNER, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS:

Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be read at your discretion. About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely. I underwent a treatment for catarrh, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear-specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, the noises ceased, and today, after five weeks, my hearing in the affected ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain Very truly yours, F. A. WERNER, 725 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation. Examination and advice free. YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME at a nominal cost. INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

America's BEST Republican Paper. Editorially Fearless. Consistently Republican—Always. News from all parts of the world—Well written, original stories.—Answers to queries on all subjects.—Articles on Health, the Home, new Books, and on work about the Farm and Garden.

The Weekly Inter Ocean.

The INTER OCEAN is a member of the Associated Press and also is the only Western newspaper receiving the combined telegraphic and cable news matter of both the New York Sun and New York World respectively besides daily reports from over 2000 special correspondents throughout the country. No pen can tell more fully why it is the BEST on earth.

\$1.00 per Year \$1.00

52 twelve-page papers, brim full of news from every where, and a perfect feast of special matter.

FAIRY STORIES.

Ah, how we used to like the dear old fairy tales our mothers told; Although we knew they ne'er were true, We used to gladly hear them through; We loved the gentle princesses And princes brave and bold— We heard them o'er and o'er, but still The stories ne'er grew old.

Ah, how we like to hear the dear old fairy tales sweet women tell; Although we know they can't be true, Still, still they thrill us through and through— A pretty woman's flattery Still makes man's bosom swell; He knows 'tis but a fairy tale, But oh he likes it well.—S. E. Kiser in the Chicago Record-Herald.

Margery Danvers: FIREMAN.

Beyond a doubt, the property had been a marvellous bargain. The land alone was worth more than the price asked for the house and lot together, with carpets and fixtures thrown in.

The former owner had had greater business interests in another part of the world, and having found himself unable to live in two places at once, had wisely concluded to convert the superfluous house into cash. Mr. Danvers had bought it for a ridiculously small sum, and felt that he ought to be congratulated.

But although good Mr. Danvers was jubilant over the purchase, Mrs. Danvers, on her first inspection of the new house, sat down upon the throwing-carpet and burst into tears.

The moment she beheld the parlor wall paper she forgot all else and gave herself up to grief. It was really enough to make one obvious of other things. Mrs. Danvers was a woman who loved pink and white rooms. The late occupant of the house had been a big red and yellow man, who liked red and yellow rooms, and his taste in wall paper was certainly deplorable. There was only one thing in the house worse than the paper, and that was the carpet.

"What don't you like the paper?" exclaimed astonished Mr. Danvers, who was not artistic. "Why, that splendid paper! It must have cost three dollars a roll. Pattern's a trifle large, perhaps, but just think how it'll wear! It'll last a lifetime!"

"But, strange to say, this consoling information made Mrs. Danvers weep the more. "There's great stuff in that carpet, too," said Mr. Danvers, eyeing it approvingly. "It'll wear like iron, in spite of the children running over it. Those big magenta roses stand out well, don't they?"

Mrs. Danvers shuddered. The carpet was a calamity. Reasonable as the price had been it had taken all Mr. Danvers could spare to make the purchase, so there was no money to be foolishly wasted in replacing the perfectly good paper and carpet. Poor Mrs. Danvers, covering as much of the ugliness as she could with her pictures and furniture, wisely made the best of it, but all her day dreams for the next ten years centered about the re-papering of the disfigured parlor.

Her daughter Margery understood and sympathized with her mother, and together they would deplore the durability of the obnoxious paper and carpet.

"It would be such a pretty room," Mrs. Danvers would mourn, "if only something would happen to that outrageous carpet and that horrible paper!"

"Wouldn't it be glorious," Margery would say, "if our chimney should get struck by lightning as the Browns did? The paper was torn off the dining room wall, and soot from the chimney ruined the rugs. The Browns seem to have all the good luck."

The Browns selfishly retained their monopoly of the lightning, and the hated paper continued to bear a charmed life. No warning voice was ever raised when the little Danverses approached the parlor wall with sticky fingers; and although Mrs. Danvers and Margery fairly courted disaster, none ever came.

At last when Margery was seventeen, both paper and carpet showed unmistakable signs of wear. "Do anything you like about it, it's your house," said Mr. Danvers, generously, when Mrs. Danvers pointed out the defects. "Yes, get anything you like; all paper looks alike to me. Hardwood floors? Yes, I don't mind. Still I am a little disappointed in that carpet. I thought it would last forever."

"So did I," said Mrs. Danvers; but if she felt any disappointment it was well concealed.

Then came delightful weeks. The house was all torn up and turned over to the carpenters and paper hangers. Mrs. Danvers and Margery spent all their days and part of their nights studying samples of wall paper. Mr. Danvers spent all his in trying to dodge the pails of paste and varnish that lurked in every corner.

At last, however, it was all finished, to the complete satisfaction of Mrs. Danvers and Margery, who ceased to covet the Browns' share of devastating lightning. Indeed, the renovated parlor became the object of Mrs. Danvers' tenderest solicitude, and the little Danverses began to see imaginary "Keep off the grass" signs on every side. And then, when it was no longer wanted, the disaster came.

Just a week after the departure of the last workman Mrs. Danvers went with her husband to a concert, leaving the house and sleeping children in Margery's care.

Margery spent the first hour in the kitchen, making peanut taffy. When at last she returned to the front of the house she was greeted by an odd pungent odor.

"I wonder," said she, "if I could have burned my candy? No; the smell seems to come from the front hall. Perhaps something is burning upstairs."

She stopped appalled when she had reached the top step. Something certainly was burning. The upper hall was full of thick, gray smoke.

"The children!" gasped Margery, darting through the smoke and into the nursery.

Here the smoke was dense, and through it at the far end of the room, where a closed door was standing open, Margery could see a dull red glow.

"Quick! Quick!" she sobbed, dragging the heavy, half-stuffed children out of their beds, out of the suffocating room, through the hall and down the stairs. "Oh, do hurry! The house is all on fire! There!" said she, snatching a vase of flowers from a table in the lower hall, and dashing flowers, water and all into the faces of the poor, astonished children, thereby producing two indignant howls.

"There your lungs are all right if you can cry like that! Now go sit on the carriage block, and don't you dare to come into this house again until I call you, and don't you tell a soul that this house is afire. I'm going to put it out myself. Oh, I must—I must do it!" cried Margery, seizing the two heavy pails of water which Mrs. Danvers kept ready in her little conservatory for the purpose of watering her plants. "The fire is all in that one room. If I let the firemen in they'll ruin the new floors with their muddy boots, and they'll flood the whole house with water. Oh, I can't let them spoil that lovely pale-green paper and those lovely floors!"

So, never thinking that her mother would rather lose a thousand beautiful parlor than one little loving daughter, Margery rushed into the dense smoke and hurled the contents of her pails straight at the scarlet glow.

The smoke stung her throat and almost blinded her, but she groped her way from the room, felt her way across the hall, ran down the stairs and refilled her pails at the kitchen sink. The bath room was nearer, but Margery remembered that the faucets there were small, and knew she would save time by going to the kitchen.

She drank a little cold water, filled her lungs with fresh air at the open door and tucked up her skirts. Then she went with her heavy burden, not spilling a drop of the precious floors. After the third journey Margery noticed that the scarlet spot had diminished in size, although the smoke was quite as dense.

"I must be careful not to put on a scorch more water than I need," said this model fireman, as she toiled upward with her heavy pails. "I mustn't spoil the dining room ceiling. I believe the fire is in the pillows and bedding stored in that closet. I'll open the window and throw them all out, if I can."

And she did, but it was not a pleasant task. The smoldering quilts burst into flames as she pulled them apart, and the sparks burned her wrists and hands. But with the window open it was possible to breathe, and when the reeking pillows had been added to the blazing heap on the lawn below the atmosphere was decidedly improved, although still by no means clear.

As they discovered afterwards, the fire started from a few old rags used in polishing the hardwood floors, and tucked into the closet by a careless maid. It had burned almost through the baseboard, and would in a few moments have eaten its way into the partitions, where it would have been beyond control.

Margery had undoubtedly saved the day and a great many dollars although she had, without realizing it, risked something far more precious.

She had bathed her face and hands, had opened all the windows to let out the disagreeable odor of burned feathers, and was going down stairs, well satisfied with her evening's work, when her father and mother appeared at the front door. Perched on the newel post in the front hall, she told them all about the catastrophe.

"Where are the children?" was Mrs. Danvers' first question.

"Goodness!" said Margery. "They must be outdoors on the stepping stone yet. I told them to stay there until I called them."

And there Mrs. Danvers found them sound asleep in their little white night dresses, but none the worse for their unusual experience, for the night was warm.

Mr. Danvers opened his mouth and closed it several times before he managed to find words to fit the occasion. When he finally succeeded all he said was:

"Margery, you smell just like a little dried herring."

But there was something besides smoke in his eyes, and Margery knew she was being thanked.—Youth's Companion.

She Had Been There. A rather green-looking couple entered a registry office one day and requested the registrar to unite them in marriage. At the conclusion of the ceremony that official, out of his vast experience, gave them a few words of advice.

After he had explained to the young man his duties as a husband, etc., he turned to the bride.

He told her how she must conduct herself, that she must look to her husband for everything, and foregoing father and mother and brothers and sisters, follow him wherever he went.

She endured for a little while, but as he waxed eloquent she became restive, and finally she interrupted him with the remark:

"Out that short, registrar—I've been married twice before."—Tit-Bits.



THE QUEER LITTLE FISH.

There was once a fish who refused to swim.

(Now what do you think of that!) His folks all pleaded and urged with him, But he set his fins down flat.

For swimming, he said, was much too slow, And this is a rapid age, you know. He would hunt up some swifter way to go.

And there that little fish sat! He thought all day, and he thought all night, Till his brain began to swim; He thought till he lost his appetite.

And his friends all laughed at him. They said he had always been so queer. They weren't surprised at this strange idea.

But one morning, when they came to see, They saw a wonderful sight. He had harnessed a flying-fish to a shell.

In the hollow of which he sat; His reins of seaweed, twisted well— (Now what do you think of that!) Old fishes gasped as he thundered by, With his elbows out and his head held high.

And the lady fishes would blush and sigh. When he nodded and tipped his hat. But the queerest part of this queer affair

(As I'm sure you'll agree with me), Is the way folks change their opinions there. In that fish world under the sea.

For they said he had always been so bright. 'Twas no wonder his scheme turned out all right; And while they were cheering with all their might, This little fish winked at me!

—Chicago Record-Herald.

BOYS AND DUCKS. "There's ten white ones, and two black," declared Tommy, "and that makes twelve! Come on and see, Teddy!" So the two little boys ran to the brook, and when the ducks saw them, they jumped and flew, and then off they swam in the water.

"Why, they're scared as anything!" exclaimed Teddy. "Our ducks are not. They let you feed and pat them, and one duck I hold in my lap!"

Tommy sniffed. "Do you?" he said, contemptuously.

"Yes," answered Teddy, slowly. "That's just what I can do."

"Him?" sniffed Tommy again. "Teddy laughed. 'It's my sister Belle's motto that makes them so tame,' he said, smiling; 'and it's a good motto. It's 'Do unto ducks as you would like a duck to do to you.'"

"He, he!" laughed Tommy. "Ho, ho!"

"We never throw stones or sticks at our ducks," continued Tommy, solemnly. "And we never shout, or say 'Sh!' to them. And we feed them and treat them just as if we, well, we were ducks, too."

"Whew," whistled Tommy. "I fire stones at my ducks every day!"

"Then," declared Tommy, decidedly, "that's why your ducks flew!"

But the next summer Teddy went to see Tommy's ducks again. There were ten white ones and two that were black. And when the little boys came running down the bank to see them, not one of the twelve either jumped or flew. They sat on the grassy shore and plumed their feathers and blinked their shiny eyes, first one blink and then another. "We're not afraid," they seemed to say.

"And it's your sister's motto did it!" exclaimed Tommy, happily. And that was all he said.—Christian Register.

He was missed greatly at first, but as time passed, the men almost forgot about him. Then one day an alarm called them through the street where the baker lived. Peter was lying in the shop by the stove, fast asleep. Suddenly he picked up his ears and began to bark; the next moment he gave a flying leap into the show window among the pies and cakes, clanging and barking till the baker thought him mad. Then the engine came in sight. That settled the matter. Peter ran back into the shop, took a flying leap through the glass door, gave one howl as the glass cut him, and then was off to the fire with his old company.

There was no question of Peter's place after that; and apparently he had learned his lesson, for he bothered the horses no more. But one thing was noticeable; when a certain baker's wagon appeared, Peter always had business down cellar, and nothing but an alarm of fire could call him out till the obnoxious cart had gone.—Youth's Companion.

TRICE STORY OF JOHANNA. One day about two years ago a school went across the water the like of which was never seen before. The scholars were going with their teachers to finish their education on the other side. Among them, and a most conspicuous member of the school, was Johanna, the enormous orang-outang, belonging to what was then known as Barnum & Bailey's great circus. Johanna attracted a great deal of attention, and it required all the tact and management of her keeper, of whom she was very fond, to keep her in order and to prevent her from dashing herself to pieces against the side of her cage, for Johanna was very nervous and irritable.

When she was first brought to this country she had a mate named Chico, but he was not at all strong, and did not take kindly to the climate. He was much more gentle than Johanna, but even Chico was enormous in size and could easily have killed a man with a blow of his hand. At the western end of the city of Bridgeport, just before you reach the great "mud flats," as they are called, there stands a long row of buildings, painted red with yellow trimmings. To the north are three rings of drives, where the great circus performed for years in summer, and where the horses were exercised in winter. On the south were tracks which connected with the railroad, and when the circus arrived in Bridgeport, the cars were sidetracked there and left; the elephants pushed them on to their own private track and landed them close to the doors of their red buildings, for there was the elephants' home, called the "Winter Quarters."

In reality it was a school for the animals, as it was here they were trained. And here lived Chico and Johanna. Their keeper was strong and kind, and though he had to be very watchful, they were very fond of him and he was able to teach them many amusing tricks.

They ate in their high chairs at a little table and ate very nicely with fork or spoon, and both were quite angry if the napkin was forgotten.

Poor Johanna, who was never very amiable, was furious unless she had a bit of fruit to begin her breakfast and a small glass of wine at the end of the meal. They slept in nice little beds, with sheets and pillows and blankets, as they were sensitive to cold.

Although they were kept as warm as possible Chico took cold and had pneumonia; nothing could save him and he died. When Johanna called, and no Chico came, she seemed stunned. At last she became angry and dashed about the cage, but after awhile her keeper succeeded in quieting her, although she never seemed quite the same again. But she was easily taught and was fond of dress. She wore a gray dress in the morning, but before dinner she had on a red one with big sleeves and never seemed to tire of admiring herself in it.

The ladies of Bridgeport were much interested in the art of making lace, and many classes were formed. Johanna's keeper taught her to hold a little pillow in her lap and turn the threads about as if she were making lace. Oh, how the crowd cheered at the street parade as Johanna's cage came in view, drawn by four superb horses; there in her chair sat Johanna making lace (or seeming to) as fast as she could, looking now at the crowd, and then at the keeper, who sat beside her, and gave her from time to time some nice bit she liked to eat. Oh how they cheered Johanna! After a time she tired of her lace and handed it to her keeper, and with a sentimental grin insisted that he should hold her hand.

But it was considered best for the great circus family to go to the other side of the waters to delight our English cousins and finish their education, so Johanna and her keeper sailed away.—New York News.

A Syrian Industry. The cultivation of poplars for lumber is an extensive industry in Syria. A crop is planted regularly every year. By irrigation the trees grow rapidly, shooting up like stalks of sugar cane, and are kept trimmed so that all the strength of the sap shall go into the trunk and none shall be wasted in branches. You see mile after mile of groves of thin wasted poplars planted as closely as possible. When they are large enough they are cut close to the ground, shipped to market and the roots are grubbed out for fuel. There is a great demand for roof poles or rafters. The houses in this part of the world, like those in Mexico, are built of adobe—sun-dried clay. The walls are erected, poplar poles are laid across them, covered with brush and then with mud, which contains so much clay that with the use of a little straw it becomes as hard as a brick. The houses may be whitewashed or not, according to the wealth and taste of the owners. They cost very little either in money or labor, and look as if a heavy rain would wash them away, but some of them have endured for centuries.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Of 49,420,000 acres under cultivation in Spain only 2,223,300 are irrigated, although the irrigated ones produce double crops.

WHY PLANTS ARE PRETTY.

THE AGENCY OF INSECTS IN MAKING FLOWERS BEAUTIFUL.

Nowhere Else in the Realm of Life Can We So at a Glance Perceive the Interaction Between All Living Beings.

The following is an extract from an article by Prof. N. S. Shaler, of Harvard University, in Harper's Magazine, entitled "The Relations of Animals and Plants."

If we watch a honey-bee, or, better, a humming-bird, in his every-day round, we may note that he discerns the sought-for flower afar off. His actions indicate this from a hundred feet or more away. He knows the kind he seeks by its gray corolla, which serves him as well as a tavern sign that looks up and down the travelled way serves other wayfarers.

When the bee comes to the place of business he finds convenient footing provided by the petals, so that he can easily plunge the fore part of his body into the center of the cup.

Then he has an immediate reward in a sip of nectar, and it may be, further pay in the store of pollen that can be gathered, balled upon his thighs and taken to the hive.

As he humbles about in the flower the bee soon becomes covered with pollen, which adheres to the short hairs on his body, with the result that some of it is conveyed to the next blossom that is visited, and serves to bring about the profitable cross-fertilization.

As the bees in their round are in the habit of spreading the work of any one day on the same kind of plants—though in the course of the season they resort to a variety of species—the pollen they carry about, though still much of it is wasted, is vastly more effective than if it were trusted to the chance of the wind.

What we observe in the actions of bees as they visit a simple flower, such as a rose, is only the beginning of a series of relations between plants and insects which, with other species of insects and other shapes of blossoms, is often wonderfully elaborated; most noticeably so in those plants which are contrived with reference to the visits of "particular species of moths or butterflies."

Here we often find very curious arrangements of the corolla, so that the insect, in seeking the nectar, which allures it, is sure to have some of the pollen fastened upon its body in a position where the dust will be brushed upon the pistil of the next flower of the species which is visited.

The contrivances of the plant are matched by those of the insects in a way which indicates a singular collaboration between them which has served to give to each group in large part their shape and to the insects much of their intelligence.

It is evident that flowers have become beautiful by endeavor made during ages since the coal period to attract the visits of bees, butterflies and moths, and that these creatures have shaped their bodies, their modes of life and their instincts upon their profitable relations with the flowers.

Nowhere else in the realm of life can we so at a glance perceive how profound is the interaction between all living beings, however diverse they may be, when the needs of life bring them in contact, as in these exchanges of insects and plants.

The groups are in two very widely parted realms, yet out of their necessities there has come an intercourse in the quality of each of them; the lower life has won beauty from the relations, and the higher intelligence, to this interaction is mainly due development of the vast array of insect species, perhaps two million in number, and in hardly less measure the variety among plants.

Wanted Too Much.

"Some folks want the earth, and that's no lapse from the confines of reality," remarked the head watchman, connected with a big downtown jewelry establishment. "A couple of months ago the boss handed me one of the best watches we have in the house. He said he wanted it regulated and instructed me to give it my best attention, explaining that if the timepiece proved satisfactory the store could dispose of an even dozen like it to the purchaser, who represented a corporation requiring correct time in the conduct of its business."

"Well, I adjusted the delicate machinery and asked the possible purchaser to carry the watch in his pocket for several weeks and then bring it to me to note how it was behaving. He reappeared at the end of seven weeks and, reporting that the timepiece during that period had lost five seconds, announced that his requirements had not been met and that the sale was off. The boss curtly remarked that he did not care for such trade, adding that any closer running than had been exhibited by the watch was well-nigh impossible."

"No," concluded the watch maker, sadly, "some folks wouldn't be satisfied if they handled the switch that controls the earth."—Washington Star.

Wildfire in Dismal Swamp.

The great Dismal Swamp has again been afire, but the flames were got under control. Frightened wild animals, as well as human beings, were driven from the boggy fastnesses swept by the flames. There is no small game left in the northern part of the swamp to speak of.

The budding vegetation was dried up, and nearly five square miles of the finest timber land in the swamp were left with only charred and blackened stumps, the sole evidence of what had been worth thousands of dollars to the mills.

The high winds that have swept the coast during the past few days fanned the fire, and it was only the prevailing direction of the gale that drove the flames outward to the edge of the swamp, where they died. The flames illuminated the sky for a great distance, and the woods near the swamp were impassable for smoke.—Richmond Dispatch.

It is often difficult to distinguish between a peacemaker and a busybody.

THE INSIDE ROUTE.

Talk About Avoiding the Perils of Hatteras for Coastwise Vessels.

Cape Hatteras, the most dangerous point upon the Atlantic seaboard, will cease to exist as a menace to coastwise navigation if the present plans of the United States Government are carried out, the details of which will be called to the attention of Congress at the present session, and an appropriation urged for the execution.

For generations the name of Cape Hatteras has been synonymous with storms, shipwrecks and loss of life. All sorts of schemes have been proposed to minimize its dangers. Millions of dollars have been spent in attempts to properly light these celebrated Diamond shoals, which surround Cape Hatteras. It was found impossible after years of labor to build a lighthouse there. The heaviest and stanchest lightship ever constructed was placed at Diamond shoals only to be blown away from her giant mushroom anchors.

During all this time steamers lost their bearings, vessels were driven ashore and millions of dollars' worth of property and hundreds of lives continued to be lost. Every winter brought a long record of disasters on Cape Hatteras.

The sailors coming from San Francisco dreaded this one spot more than any other in the long voyage round the Horn. The coastwise vessels tried to give it a wide berth. But it has remained as a permanent menace to navigation, and has done more to injure coastwise commerce on the Atlantic than any other agency.

The plan to avoid the cape contemplates an ingenious and thoroughly practicable system of inland canals and channels, by which coastwise trade will be enabled to pass behind Cape Hatteras protected from the fury of the ocean the whole way down the coast by low-lying sandbars.

The Dismal Swamp canal, a miserable ditch of comparatively small importance is to be deepened through its whole length. Here, bordered by cypress, gum and magnolia, large coastwise vessels can sail or tow in safety.

The extra insurance now put on ships because of Cape Hatteras and its dangers, will, it is claimed, more than pay for the cost of towage in this new inside route. The saving in time will be great, and the safety to human life will be an item of no small importance.

The magnificent fleet of yachts kept in northern waters can then pass up and down the coast in safety. "When the inside route is finished a great advance in coastwise transportation is expected to take place."

An inside passage from Boston to Florida is believed by officials to be one of the possibilities of the future. The present plan is looked at as the first and most important step in this development.

To a large extent the proposed waterway is a natural one, and to fit it for the passage of vessels of the larger class, as contemplated in the survey now being made, is simply a matter of dredging channels through the various shoals lying back of the narrow strip of land which forms Cape Hatteras and the dangerous coast on its north and south.

Hampton Roads, which will be the northern entrance to the inside passage, is considered one of the safest and most easy of access of all the harbors on the coast. Vessels will pass into the Elizabeth River at Norfolk and thence down the Dismal Swamp canal to Pasquotank; into Albemarle sound, Pamlico sound, Core sound, Back sound and Beaufort harbor.

When the improvements contemplated are made it is probable that the "inside route" will be continued below Beaufort Inlet. This will give the United States the greatest stretch of protected water in the world. It will be valuable in war time, as small warships and whole fleets of torpedo boats can pass from northern waters almost to the gulf without once going outside.—Washington Evening Star.

A Willing Martyr.

School teachers sometimes ask their pupils queer questions, if one may believe a story told by the youngest member of the Withington family.

His mother one morning discovered a shortage in her supply of pie, baked the day before, and her suspicions fell upon Johnny.

"Johnny," she said, "do you know what became of that cherry pie that was on the second shelf in the pantry?"

"Yes, ma'am," he replied. "I ate it. But I had to." "On what?" exclaimed his astonished mother. "What do you mean, child?"

"The teacher asked yesterday if any of us could tell her how many stones there are in a cherry pie, and I couldn't find out without eating the whole pie, could I? There's just a hundred and forty-two."—Youth's Companion.

Dentistry Through a Hole in a Sheet.

"The Nawab of Rampur, which place is about 1,000 miles to the northwest of Calcutta, came down from his home to call on us," said Dr. D. S. Smith, of Calcutta. "He brought 150 people with him the whole 1,000 miles just to see about getting his mother's teeth fixed. She wanted a set of false teeth and because every English woman had two sets the maharaja must have two sets also. The Nawab of Rampur is a Mohammedan, so, of course, the mother could not show her face. Like wise on that account I had to go to Rampur to do the work. Two thousand miles to make two sets of false teeth. Well, it cost the Nawab 4,000 rupees. The old woman—she was a grandmother, as is almost every older woman in India—lay back with her face covered up and I worked at her mouth through a hole in a sheet."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

What Machinery Has Done.

Twenty years ago it took thirty-five and one-half hours of one man's time to make a ton of hay and bale it. By the aid of modern machinery the work is done in eleven hours and thirty-four minutes.

The poor we have always with us, but that is better than having them against us.

JOKERS' BUDGET.

LITTLE ONE. Of all the things I'd rather be Than what I am—now I declare I really think—just let me see; Ah! yes, I think I'd rather be A little multi-millionaire. —Baltimore News.

EMBRACING A GOOD DEAL. She—Oh, you treasure. He—No, dear; I'm the treasury; I hold the treasure.—Detroit Free Press.

EXPERT OPINION. Madge—She says she would rather be a brunette than a blonde. Marjorie—She ought to know. She's been both.—New York Sun.

HOUSEHOLD HINT. Mrs. De Fadd—The latest fashion is to have the piano built into the wall. Mr. De Fadd (wearily)—Well, that's sensible! Let's wall up ours.—Tit-Bits.

NOT TO BE OVERLOOKED. "Why, I don't believe," her mother said, "that he has more than one suit to his name." "But," she answered convincingly, "he has a hyphen to it, you know."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"IT IS A SIN TO STEAL A PIN." "What are you in prison for, my friend?" "Stealin' a pin, ma'am."

"What?" "That's right, ma'am. It had a diamond fastened at one end of it."—Chicago Tribune.

DOMESTIC AMENITIES.

"Your papa likes dogs, I see," remarked the visitor.

"Oh, no," replied the boy.

"Then why does he keep so many about the house?"

"I guess it's 'cause mamma doesn't like 'em."—Philadelphia Record.

MAKING A DISTINCTION.